Thursday evening

Dear Sister.

I have just got your letter and I am almost crazy to think that dear little thing has got a fever, & what kind is it Lemy or what if it wasn't for the baby I would be there to-morrow night, but if she grows worse I shall come at all hazards, now do write every day tell me how long she has had the whooping cough & if she has got over that if she is worse I should think I might come & leave the baby with Isabel & get Nurse, has two or three times a day. I will send her by the first of next week if she get along well, but I left my trunk

in Rome & Mother said she would send it Tuesday but it hasn't come. John is coming over Saturday so I think he will bring it. Do you give her Stimulants & tell me what I will send more. As soon as she is able I must receive her here, for of course I want to see her. I must write a few lines to Mother, Where & send me every day, the little darling. Jennie